ENIGHA SUPPLIED BY A WOMAN AND TWO BROTHERS.

Wife Potential Beath—Evidence That He Wife Potented Him—Her Strange Characteristics—The Acquittal and the Revelations That Deepened the Mystery.

There came to my office in the early days of long ago a tall, gaunt young man, whose great nose seemed the larger for the tense lines about it, and whose sharp tiny eyes were the deeper set for the hollowness of his temples. Cowell was his name, and this was his story:

His parents, honest farming folk, had started him on a lawyer's career by placing him as office boy with the best firm in the county town. The lad, however, had been unable to digest the very considerable quantity of legal knowledge he managed to pick up, and so had failed on attempting his examinations. Ashamed and mortified, he had wandered to our city and was fairly starving in the streets when, on observing my modest sign, and recalling that he had once served some papers for me, he came

beseeching any sort of work. Having so come, he remained a self-fixture, content with the precarious livelihood my poor practice could assure him. When there were papers to serve he served them with a scent as keen as a bloodhound's. When there was evidence to find, he found it, as persistent, as observant as an Indian on trail. Between jobs he relapsed into a dormant condition, loitering about the police courts, or lolling on two chairs in the outer room, absorbed in reading anything from an old newspaper to an older volume

of the session laws. I think Cowell liked me better than any one else, but that was not much. My limited practice had a saving grace in his eyes from the unpardonable sin of success. His interest in a case varied inversely with its prospects; his sympathies were ever with bring forward." the losing side. I realized that this was but the protest of the poor fellow's soul agains his own unkind fate; and finding him both willing and faithful, ignored his sacra in-

Cowell's cynical quality of thought and speech made him a favorite with the officers the police courts, who view the world through the microscope of experience and see the coarse grain of beauty and the secret defects of strength. Thus, he sometimes brought business to me through their friendly ecoperation.

One afternoon Cowell came rushing into the office from the Central police court, excited, exultant from such a mission

"I have the case of your life, Mr. Haskins " "Come right over to the City Prison and see her before any one else can get ahead of you.

"See whom?" I asked. "Why, Mrs. Gobundus," he answered. And immediately I was sobered by a sense of responsibility, for the papers had been full lately of the suspicious circumstances connected with the death of Prof. Pliny Go-

bundus. Prof. Gobundus was an expert chemist whose reputation fell far short of his talents. He had done and was continually doing notable things in his profession. He it was who discovered many of the valuable drugs derived from the residuum of coal tar, and first furnished a test for detecting aconite in the human body. But he seemed unable to inspire or to hold confidence. While there were no direct accusations against him, the houses one after another dispensed with his services, until latterly he had lived in seclusion on the outskirts of the town, taking special cases and experimenting much

on his own account. The professor was a dark and sombre man, with a flowing black beard, living alone like recluse, until he unexpectedly married. Of course, this sudden appearance of a young and handsome woman in his household caused clacking of tongues in the neighborhood, especially as she, too, disdained friendly advances. This gossip increased to scandal when the professor died and it became known that but a short time before he had insured

his life for \$100,000 in his wife's favor. The newspapers scented a sensation and made the most of it, detailing such strange circumstances as that the professor had shaved off his flowing beard only the day before, that he had been well in the afternoon and dead at night, that Mrs. Gobundus had not summoned the doctors promptly and that her conduct after his death had been inconsistent with grief.

On top of these revelations came the Coroner's inquest, with the suspicious evidence of the autopsy and ending with a verdict that the deceased had come to his death through some unknown drug, criminally administered by his wife, and her arrest had ensued

I found Mrs. Gobundus a slight, pallid woman, with small features and thin lips, who seemed dangerously near to being insignificant. This first impression, however, weakened with every glance, until before I left I felt that she possessed all the charms of her sex attractive to men. The secret lay, I think, in her eyes, which were a deep blue, set wide apart, with a gaze at once candid and unfathomable; innocence was in their directness, and so was a dreamy thoughtfulness, indefinable and fascinating

Her first words were a shock to me, yet here again association proved her friend. Before long I came to charge them to an adorable simplicity, and to think the more of her for their utterance.

"I am extremely sorry, madam," I began, "to find you involved in so serious a trouble." "Yes," she replied. "they are acting very unreasonable about the money." "I referred to the charge against you," I

explained. She shrugged her shoulders like a teased

"I don't care anything about that," she said. "No one would harm me, I'm sure. But the insurance, the \$100,000; they can't deprive me of that, can they?"

"Should you be convicted of the murder of your husband." I answered, "or even of compileity in his death, no court in the world would enforce the policy against the company. But I came here, madam, to arrange your defence, not to argue about a claim which must be in abeyance until you are free. I want the facts: I want to know just where we

"I stand on my innocence," she asserted, rising and expanding her fragile form into lines gracious and heroic. "What is there for me to tell you? He died suddenly, and the doctors say from cardiac apoplexy."

"Yes, but the Coroner's physician testified that that was all nonsense; that the suffusion had been gradual, not caused by a sudden lesion, and must have been produced by some poisonous substance unknown to him." "Yes." agreed Mrs Gobundus, uncon-

cernedly, "and that is why they arrested me " Not altogether why," I continued. "Martha and saw your husband motioniess on the bed and you breaking a bottle into the coals of the grate; that liter, when sie looked again, your busband still lay in the same condition, while you sat reading at the centre table and that, in a threatomy scene, Nosh had warned that it was not until after midnight that you gave the lairn and summoned the decision of the story made the larry look soher until be at the latter faithful that the was time they met it would be at the latter faithful to the conversation to a store which had which you can be the larry look soher until Mrs. Gotomdus explained it Yes, she said, thank it is appearance so completely missed of your dead housband, of shown you seemed so fond? Why did your husband thank is appearance so completely missed on the struggle was over their rivary had day before he died, by shaving his beard; These are some of the why, a madam, which we must plan to answer if see would with ranquillty his brother's felicity. But doubles will be not some of a great insurance company."

"It is for them to prove my quist." cried this inpopreheasible woman, "and do you man, and for the story, admitting at the latter of the story, admitting at the story, admitting at the latter of the story, admitting at the story, admitting at the latter of the story, admitting at the story of the great plant of the great plant of the story of the great plant o the housemaid, testified that she looked

A LAWYER'S MURDER STORY | for a moment suppose they can do so by contented servant, the malicious surmises of idle busybodies? Never, never! Hasn't a man a right to shave as he sees fit? Hasn't a widow the privilege of privacy, or must she share her husband's funeral with the eople with whom he would not associate in life? Isn't it natural that his brother should come at such a time; and shouldn't the widow affected by his coming, especially when

the two had not been friends for years? "Suppose I did break a bottle in the grate; have broke hundreds of them; the house was overcrowded with vials and tubes and glassware of every sort. Suppose my husband did doze, while I read by his side; he was wont to work late at night and take his rest at odd times. Everything that happened was simple and natural; everything that seems strange and wrong springs from

perverted imaginations. "I rest on my innocence, I say. If I killed my husband, let them show it. It will be your task to reveal how feeble and disconnected are their efforts; mine to relate, as I have, the humdrum facts. What else is there to do, and why talk further about it?"

"Very well." I agreed, "if you have given me your full confidence, concealing nothing that might throw light on this mystery, then the defence must consist, as you say, in repelling the imperfect and false deductions of the prosecution, and showing by your own account how natural and harmless was your conduct. After all, your youth and beauty will plead for you, while your words carry the conviction of truth

"I will, of course, fortify the medical side; many a man has an idiosyncrasy, and it is far more reasonable to suppose that your husband died of cardiac apoplexy, even though some of the ordinary symptoms were absent, than of an unknown poison, of which no traces were found. I feel hopeful, madam, of your triumphant vindication, especially if you do now assure me that there nothing else which the prosecution can

"I can assure you of nothing of the sort." Mrs. Gobundus retorted spiritedly. can fathom the lies of prejudice and greed? I can only say that I did nothing whatever to cause my husband's death;" and with that she walked away, under conduct of the warden, with a superb bearing which made him look like her lackey.

"She grows on one," I said enthusiastically to Cowell, as we returned to the office. I admit I was repulsed at first by her seeming sordidness; but she is so assured of her nnocence that she can't refrain from thinking of what her future will be when it has been admitted by all. To me there is some-

thing childlike in such faith." "Some children are very cunning." argued Cowell, with a sneer. to sum up the whole case to the satisfaction of her conscience in the concluding statement that she did nothing whatever to cause her husband's death. That sounds like a

good many possible things to me," "It doesn't sound a bit like a conviction to me," I answered warmly.
"I agree with you there," he said. "She

s too young and pretty not to get off, yes, and to get away with all that money, too, and the bitterness in his tones told me that already his sympathies were with the other ide of the case.

Time passed on without new development in the case. The prosecution evidently did not care to expose the strength or weakness of its hands. So far as I could discover, all the prosecutors knew against Mrs. Gobundus would be of little avail before the denial of a young and charming woman. After ail, there was wisdom in the course she had indicated, even if other procedure were practicable. Every lawyer knows that many a defence has been ruined by the overelaboration of details, almost certain to prove faulty in some one respect.

And yet I feared; for Cowell informed me that the prosecuting officers were in daily consultation with Samuel Ledwood, counsel tor the insurance company. One day I met this courtly old lawyer been a friend of my father's. He shook his head as I protested my confidence of success.

"Reverse the old French rule, my boy," he said, as he passed on; "seek the man; seek the man."

Seek the man? What man was there in the case, except Prof. Gobundus's brother, whose conduct at the funeral had not been pleasing to the neighbors. In my perplexity repeated this advice to my client. She laughed the idea of any complicity to scorn

"Why, Noah Gobundus did not arrive until the following day," she said. "Such and such a hackdriver will testify to driving

him up from the station."

I was glad to secure this bit of evidence, which indeed proved valuable; yet Mrs. Gobundus seemed reticent on the subject of her brother-in-law. She did not know, she said, where he was; he was a great traveller, and probably in Europe in ignorance of her troubles. But what could be gained by his presence? He simply knew that, when notified he had come to his brother's funeral, as any brother should. And then followed the proud assertion of innocence, all ending in the invariable phrase-"I did nothing whatever to cause my husband's

all ending in the invariable phrase—I did nothing whatever to cause my husband's death."

I soon came to agree with Cowell that this formula was almost a creed to Mrs. Gobundus I attributed her reliance on it to the strength which a child seems to gain from the repetition of some undoubted truth. Afterward, when the trial was over and I was free from the glamour of her personality. I remembered that feminine crime consciences.

I was not alone in my faith in Mrs. Gobundus. The singularity of her case, the awfulness of her possible doom, her youth, her attractiveness combined to win friends for her. It becams knams that a has devoit. Her nerve and confidence were accepted as proof of divine reliance, and by the day of trial she figured in the public imagination in the pose of a Christian martyr. In such circumstances, with the doubt and mystey that clung to the case, the issue was inevitable. The medical testimony for the people was honest; it showed peculiarities in the professor's death which could not be charged to any known disease, and might have been caused by some obscure vegetable poison, too quickly absorbed to be detected. This was as far as it went; and I practically nullified it by admissions of surprising individual idlosyncrasies, to say nothing of the testimony of the people was honest; it showed peculiarities in the professor's death which could not be charged to any known disease, and might have been caused by some obscure vegetable poison, too quickly absorbed to be detected. This was as far as it went; and I practically nullified it by admissions of surprising individual idlosyncrasies, to say nothing of the testimony of the physicians summoned to the house by Mrs. Gobundus.

The housemaid told her story with an eagerness of detail which enabled me to show prejudice on her part. But admitting it full, that did it amount to? Suspicions, truly; until met by the fearlies glance and straight denial of acharming woull have a best and so long as you act wisely woull have any observed to often death

grave suspicions, truly; until met by the fearless glance and straight denial of a charm-

once suspicious circumstnaces, and After her the hackdriver disposed of any possible complicity on Noah's part, by testifying of his arrival on the day after the death. In fine, my case, when closed, was strong in fact; but stronger still in the influence of

I summed up, then, with confidence and at my best. There was the spirit of victory in my vehement words; there was the dogged ness of defeat in the District Attorney's labored recapitulation. The Judge charged impartially, dwelling much on the office of a reasonable doubt. Mrs. Gobundus smiled

as the jury filed out. I was awaiting the verdict in an ante-room when Cowell called me aside, and in a few vivid words told this story. Struck with the fact that there had been no mention of how or when Noah Gobundus was notified of his brother's death, he had been searching for days only to learn at this last moment that a man, answering to Pliny's description before being shaved, had sent a despatch in Mrs. Gobundus's name from an obscure country office in the neighborhood, announcing Pliny's death on the day before that

death had occurred. I stood, I know not how long, revolving the amazing fact, with its terrific conclusions, unheeding the press of feet, the call f court officers, the vehement cheers. At length I rushed into the court room only to find it a scene of wild confusion, with jurymen, spectators, lawyers, crowding around Mrs. Gobundus in enthusiastic congratulation. The trial was over; she was acquitted, vindicated, free!

I drew the radiant woman to one side. "You devil," I whispered, "you have deceived me. There was a plot for the money, and one of those two men was murdered. She smiled pityingly as she whispered back: How foolish you are; I tell you again I did nothing whatever to cause my husband's

I left her abruptly, to worry for a we s to what I ought to do. Then I heard that she had compromised with the insurance company and gone no one knew where. Perhaps it was just as well that I did not speak. for it was all too fragmentary, too incredible. Had Pliny Gobundus simulated death through some obscure poison, in order to bring the brother who closely resembled him to his house to be murdered and substituted in his stead; and had this woman deliberately chosen not to give to her husband he antidote which he had confided to her, but on the contrary to let him die in his sin? Had Noah Gobundus been inveigled to the house at some earlier time than the hackdriver stated and done to death? I could not tell; I never knew.

Years afterward, when chatting with Lawyer Ledwood, he said: "By the way, we heard the other day, as

we always do hear, of your interesting client, Mrs. Gobundus. She is living in luxury in southern Italy with a dark, sombre man, having a long, flowing beard, who much resembles her late respected husband."

I made some triffing reply; but I asked myself then, as I ask myself now, "Who was this man, Pliny or Noah Gobundus?"

YALE'S LAW GRADUATES. Statistics About Them, and Some Advice the Subject of Fees.

NEW HAVEN, June 15 .- In the publication known as the Yale Shingle, just issued by the senior class of the Yale law school who will graduate this month, are many interesting statistics about the members

of the class. The class numbered 69 on entering and will graduate 54, representing sixteen States and lands. Of the 42 who answered the political question, 27 are Republicans, 11 Democrats, and four mugwumps. There are seven Catholics, seven Congregational-ists, seven Episcopalians, three Presbyterians and two Methodists in the class. Only two are engaged to be married and two are mar-ried, while five out of 48 admitted they had

oeen arrested.

One student put his total expenses in the aw school at \$1,700 a year, the lowest exercisense account is given as \$325, and the average f thirty-two members is fixed at \$733.59.

The oldest man was 34 years 9 months 1 day, and the youngest 20 years, 7 months 5 days.

Prof. William K. Townsend, known all over the Yale campus and the town affectionately as Billy Townsend, overwhelmingly leads in the vote for the favorite professor. It is stated that nine members paid all their expenses through the law school and ten partly so. The majority of the class do not reply to the question, "What have you done for a living?" or frankly acknowledge that "Father has his health." One of the ways by which one man could have economized during his course was by "forgetting my thirst and appetite." Board averages 24.31 a week, the highest \$7 and the lowest \$2.

"Torgetting my thirst and appetite." Board averages \$4.01 a week, the highest \$7 and the lowest \$2.

The favorite prose writer is Dickens, while Mark Twain, Kipling, Macaulay, Emerson and Hawthorne get two votes each. Billy Baxter gets a vote, too. Longfellow is the favorite poet. "Les Miserables" the favorite novel, Gray's "Elegy" leads in the poems. Lincoln is the favorite character in history, Napoleon second and Washington third. There was one vote for "Casey at the Bat." Maude Adams is the first in the affections of the seniors as an actress, with Julia Marlowe second, while Jefferson leads as a favorite, among actors and Mansfleid second.

Prof. William K. Townsend has a parting word to the class on the subject of clients that contains the following.

"If you have a suit involving a special subject read it up and talk it over thoroughly before you prepare to try the case. When Prof. Watrous and I were together we thus got to be experts on cranberries, railway spine, bookkeeping, blacklisting and horse diseases.

"The motto of one of the most successful."

It Is Now Almost Entirely Surreyrded by

THE NAVY'S LOST HERO:

EX.TANK NO. 22'S ACCOUNT OF WHY HE

IS NOT AN ADMIRAL.

AMAWAkening With Se in San Francisco—Great
Boom in the Hammeck Line and a Prospective Trip to New York—A Second
Awakening With \$3.35—The Enlistment.

"Yes, gentlemen," remarked Ex-Tank No.

about a suave person who had sold 'em paplermaché hammocks that performed trick stunts
with their progeny.

"So, on the vizil of the Fourth of July,
with the good suit out and on my person
and the whole bundle redeemed from the
laundry, and the pay-tent leathers, and
3300 changed into three one-hundred dollar
Guillaumes for greater safety in carrying.
I set forth with much swing to purchase
my long route-book and the necessary
slumber-car coupons for the ride to the
Jersey City ferry.

"On my way to the ticket office I met a
fellow that I'd known back here when we
were at the tick-tack playing age. He was
in a uniform that wasn't familiar to me
with a silver eagle and a ship's wheel worked
on his right arm. We fore-gathered, and
I asked him the wherefore of the device on
his starboard arm. He told me that he
was a chief quartermaster on a man-o'-war
that was up at the Mare Island Navy Yard
undergoing repairs in drydock, and that
he was down in San Francisco on a threedays' liberty from his ship

"Well, just one,' said I, bound and determined as I was to join the New Yorkward expedition that night. And only one,
nind,' holding him up a warningful finger,
as I told him about it.

"Sure, said the chief quartermaster
with whom I'd played shinny when we were
kids. Wouldn't have you stay along here
for money."

"Oh, well, that was about all o' that I "Yes, gentlemen," remarked Ex-Tank No. 22 of the Harlem Club of Former Alcoholic Degenerates, fixing a far-away gaze upon the watercolor of the battleship suspended on the wall back of the Chief Ex-Tank's throne, "when I stop to reflect, as I often do, upon how narrowly the American navy missed getting me upon its payroll and upon some of the really creditable feats that the American navy has nevertheless performed, I am filled with---"

"Heated south wind," put in Ex-Tank No. 7, the parliamentarian and kicker, in a jarring tone. "Calcined zephyrs from the earth's midriff. There are too many Ancient Mariner sketches sawed off on this organization. There are too many cud-shifters and pants-hitchers and shiver-me-timberers gyrat-

ng around in this --"Not so much because of the unnecessary interruption, but because of his employ ment of the objectionable word pants, said the Chief Ex-Tank, glaring at the parliamentarian and kicker. "Number 7 will be required to commit to memory four saues of the Commoner and recite the contents of the same from cover to cover to the Stuffed Images in the punitive hot room. Take him away." And the Sweep-Up removed the parliamentarian and kicker bodily, while the latter, as a parting shot of deflance, bawled. "A life on a Bos'un's Pay" at the op of his lungs.

"I am not, as No. 7 erroneously supposed, resumed Ex-Tank No. 22 when things had quieted down, "endeavoring to frame up a reputation for myself as a deep water and heavy weather unit of this body; yet if ever man came real close to picking up the patols of the raging main, and to holystoning the main gaff tops'l in his bare feet at 5 o'clock each morning on a man-o'-war, then I am he or him. And this is the way of the same:

"I awoke one morning in June, '95, on the outer border of the Barbary Coast in San Francisco. A cursory inspection of all of the pockets failed to raise more than \$6. I tried the div ning rod with more care, and still the to was all I endeavored to transmute the \$6 into \$600 or something like that by the simple process of looking at it right hard, at the same time muttering cabalistic words and flacking my arms from side to side, but it was no go. My alchemy, it seemed, was frayed at the sides and bottoms, and I was forced to the conclusion that I had become a used-to-was as a transmuter. "Nevertheless, six is six, and I did not re-

pine. Instead, I put on my raiment, fared forth into the bright sunshine, had the four days' fringe mown from my features, shed the dime for the shine and the brush-off, partook of a frugal fliteen-cent breakfast, and once more took up my path in the effulgent sunshine of Kearney street, all the time wondering how I had happened to pinch out the six the night before.

" 'The hour having now arrived for me to shift the five with which I am possessed into something large without the aid either of magic or sorcery,' said I to myself, 'I shall now become quite acute and see in which direction the trade winds are blowing, to the general end that I may be purchasing hokey-pokey ice cream, at three cents per throw, in City Hall Park, New York, within two months at the outside: for thither I long to go, nor is that any mythical fantasy of

the Table Round nor a jongleur's quip." "Thus musing and with a hand in my pocket "Thus musing and with a hand in my pocket so that I could feel of the five I stopped before a Kearney street window to gaze absently at a large display of hammocks therein. All of a sudden my gaze at the hammocks became less absent. I noted that each and every hammock in the window was purchaseible at the moderate figure of \$1.50.

"Hammock, hammock, who's got the hammock? I found myself gibbering as I stood there and sized up that array of aerial bunks. Then my line of thinks became more concentrated. 'Why, nobedy's got a hammock or practically nobody around here yet.

stood there and sized up that array of achia bunks. Then my line of thinks became more concentrated. 'Why, nobody's got a hammock or practically nobody around here yet. This is just the beginning of June, and to-day is the first warm day San Francisco has awakened upon this season. And they'll all want hammocks from now on—they've got to want 'em'

"I went into the store and purchased one of the \$1.50 hammocks. It was a real pretty confection in the hammock line of red, white and blue strands, and it was big enough for tandem purposes. With the hammock under my arm I hopped aboard a car bound out for the suburbs, and when I reached the district of comfortable-looking houses set back on lawns with fruit and shade trees all around I debarked from the car.

"I only walked two blocks before I passed by a nice, ample yard in which a stout man in his shirt sleeves was clipping the rose-bushes with a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my eye a couple of prosperour pear trees, set on a line, about ten feet apart in the side yard, and then I addressed the stout proprietor of the plant and pointed to the two pear trees.

"They look, said I, when he left off his bush clipping to hand me the stare, just as if they'd been planted there for the purpose, don't they?"

"The stout man looked at the pair of pear trees to which I continued to point.

"For what purpose? said he, 'What are you giving us?"

"The only thing,' said I, 'that makes those two pear trees look as if they ain't working is the absence of a neat, tasty, yet strongly built hammock slung between them."

"That so?' said the stout man, rubbing his pin and looking at ma hard."

since the first warm day San Franciscoling with hammocks from now on-they we are to year to wann's minor the store and purchased or 1 went minor the store and purchased or 1 hopped aboard a car bound out for the outpurch and went I reached the district or confortable sooking a frees all around 1 debetered from the car.

I only walked two the which a stout man in his shirt sleeves was clipping the possible with a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my a pair of garden shears. I picked out with my pair of the picked pair of the picked pair. I plan the shear of the picked pair of the picked pair. I plan the shear of the picked pair of the picked pair. I plan the shear of the picked pair of the picked pair. I plan the shear of the picked pair of the picked pair of the picked pair. I plan the picked pair of the picked pa

SEARCH FOR A HARDY ORANGE. Experiments in Hybridization New Carrie On by the Government.

A large crop of paper bags seems to be the yield of a little tree which stands in the grounds of the Department of Agriculture at Washington. There are about fifty of these bags, each with the neck tied firmly, as close inspection discloses, about one of the terminal twigs. The effect is rather

The tree is the particular charge of Prof. Herbert J. Webber, who, with his assistant, is responsible for its bagging. It is a species of orange tree, the variety having been brought to the United States from China about ten years ago with the idea of using it for hedges. It is evergreen, grows about thirty feet high, and has sharp thorns. The fruit is small and runty, and quite unfit for food. But the fact that it flourished as far north as Maryland, Kentucky, Indiana and Missouri gives it a great value to the scientists who are experimenting with a view to securing a more hardy breed

of orange.
And this is the explanation of the crop And this is the explanation of the crop of paper bags. The blossoms of the tree have just been crossed with the St. Michaels and Sanguina oranges, which are the standard varieties of sweet Florida fruit. Prof. Webber is trying to secure a hybrid which will retain the edible qualities of the sweet Florida orange, and at the same time preserve the hardiness of the Chinese mother tree.

One plant with these characteristics would be worth more than a bonanza gold mine. It would serve as the parent stock

with whom I'd played shinny when we were kids. 'Wouldn't have you stay along here for money.

"Oh, well, that was about all o' that I think it was the Golden West Hotel, where we awoke on the following morning. My friend the chief quartermaster was sitting in a corner of the room, with his cap over his eyes, enjoying his rest a great deal by the looks of him, and I had lain down without removing any of my habiliments. I immediately undertook the search, but there was \$3.35, and no more. The \$300 that I had changed into \$100 bills for greater safety in packing around was notorious for its not-thereness. I awoke the quartermaster by pouring the pitcher of water on his head, and when he came to and looked dazed I inquired of him whither he had led me on the preceding night.

"He passed I told him of the absent \$300. He passed again I knew him to be a dead-on-the-level chap, and the only thing for mine was to conclude that I'd been buzzed for the roll by some San Francisco lentherworker who needed the money. When the quartermaster came to enough to get out a replevin on himself he found that the \$50 he'd brought along for his three-days' liberty was minus likewise.

"Well,' said he, ruefully, 'it's me for the ship."
"And I?' said I, fumbling the \$3.35 hopewould be worth more than a bonanza gold mine. It would serve as the parent stock for thousands of plants which would be grown throughout the Gulf States, revolutionizing the agricultural industries there, and yielding millions to the growers. Experiments with this end in view be-

experiments with this end in view be-gan several years ago. At the present time the Department has about 300 hybrid seedlings. It is expected that some of these will bear their first fruit this fall, though the majority of them will not bear much before next year. nuch before next year.
The 300 hybrid seedlings which

Webber has secured represent a deal of patient labor. To cross varieties which Webber has secured represent a deal of patient labor. To cross varieties which are closely related is a comparatively simple matter; but the Chinese orange and the Florida variety have been so long separated, and have grown in such different environments, that they have almost forgotten that they belong to the same genus, and they do not take kindly to each other. Consequently not more than one blossom out of a hundred fertilized with other. Consequently not more than one blossom out of a hundred fertilized with the foreign pollen bears fruit; and then not more than seven out of fifteen seeds in that fruit will germinate and produce a plant.

The paper bags are used to protect the

The paper bags are used to protect the flower which has been fertilized with the pollen of the sweet orange. The first step

flower which has been fertilized with the rollen of the sweet orange. The first step in the operation of cross-fertilization is the removal of the pollen-bearing stamen from the blossom. This is done with small scissors and pincers. The petals are also removed, leaving the stigma exposed. This is all done before the blossoms are fully opened; for by that time there is danger that bees or other insects might have carried the pollen from some open blossom and deposited it on the stigma.

When the stamen has been completely removed pollen is gathered from the blossoms of the trees in the Government greenhouses and shaken lightly upon the prepared flower. Then the bag is tied tightly in place to make sure that no pollen from the same tree becomes mingled with that already used. After the fruit has had time to begin forming the bags are removed and the twig is marked with a tag giving the name of the other parent.

As soon as the seedlings bud they are sent to different parts of the country to be grafted on plants which have already been started. Thus it is soon discovered

grafted on plants which have already been started. Thus it is soon discovered whether the plant is sufficiently hardy, and the only remaining question is as to the quality of the fruit. A NEW TIDE-RECKONING MACHINE.

replevin on himsell he folial that she he'd brought along for his three-days' liberty was minus likewise

"Well,' said he, ruefully, 'it's me for the ship'

"And I' said I, fumbling the \$3,35 hopelessly 'Where's my ship?

"He scratched his head
"Say,' said he, after a pause, 'why don't you ship, anyhow? You ought to win out a yeoman's billet in no time
"Yeoman, hey' said I. 'What does a yeoman do on a man-o-war-peel the spuda"
"He explained to me the clerkly requirements of the ship's yeoman, dwelling upon the \$60 a month income attaching thereto, and from the way he put it you'd have thought that men capable of becoming ships' yeomen were so scarce that they had to be shanghaled, instead of the billet being one of the fattest and most clamored for in the enlisted naval service

"All right, 'said I 'I'll just run up there to Mare Island with you and see how I like yeomanning for a spell."
"He grinned some at that, but I wasn't bothered over his grinnings. I began to figure on how my shape 'ud look in a white uniform with a few goid and sliver anchors scattered around on the collar and cuffs, and I figured that I could save the \$60 per month and inside of a quarter 'ud have about enough to make the race across the continent for the Atlantic seaboard.

"We got to Vallejo that noon in a dismal rain, and from the little dock in Vallejo I went over in the steam cutter with the quarter-master to the old receiving ship Independence. My pal the quartermaster stiffened visibly in his deportment as we reached the ladder of the old guardo, and he was a ramrod when he climbed the ladder and reported to the officer of the deck, who sized him up suspiciously to see whether he was sober when he saluted. The quartermaster went forward then, and I lost him. I stood hesitating on the gangway

"Er yes—I've heard something about yeomen, said I, not liking the way the young fellow had addressed me.

"Oh, you have?' said he, grinning all over his face. 'Well, so've I. But you've got to creep before you walk, man. We're only shipping It Will Do the Work of Thirty Expert Mathe maticians -Only Two Like It. A machine that will do the work of thirty expert mathematicians is being constructed so it did, and a lot of men in blue lacket clothes were just sitting down to their dinner, and the grub smelt good, and it was still raining hard—and I needed home comforts just then, being wet through.

"All right, said I to the snappy young officer, who stood regarding me with a smile—I was pretty well togged for a man hunting for a landsman's billet. Til take what I by the Government in its scientific instrument shop on Capitol Hill in Washington. It is to be an improvement on an instrument in use in the bureau of the Coast

Survey which has charge of calculating the tides. This machine will be in a class all by itself as a mathematician. England has one which does a similar class of work, but does not carry its calculations so far. The British instrument was invented by Lord Kelvin. The American instrument was contrived by E. Terrel, an employee of

the United States Coast Survey. The American machine now in use cost \$3,50). It stands about two feet high and is eighteen inches across. Its half a foot of depth is a maze of wheels, pulleys and levers. It does wonderful things. There is a little crank on the lower left-hand side, and at a simple turn of that crank the machine will give the answer to a problem involving ninet at sepa calculations. The problems rks

are the enormously complicate? Significant of tidal variations.

In the year 1993 some ship will be in the harbor of Karachi, India, at the head of the Arabian Sea. Suppose the ship arrives the Arabian Sea. Suppose the ship arrives at 6:30 in the morning on the 1st day of October. The captain will have a printed table in his pilot house and in that table he will read that at that particular hour of that particular day of that particular year there is seven feet of tide in the bay. By referring to a chart showing the depth of the bay normally he will know just how much water there is for his vessel.

The calculation by which it is possible to predict seven feet of tide at that place and time was made by the United States Government's machine on May 17 last

Government's machine on May 17 last in Washington. The machine owned by the British Government is the only other one by which the calculating could have been done; but on account of the enormous volume of such work to be done the two Governments try to divide the territory.

Foreign Governments have frequently applied to the United States to do some tide forecasting for harbors important to their commerce with the machine invented by Mr. Terrel, which the new one is expected to supersede. They have been suite willing to pay for such work but quite willing to pay for such work, but as a rule the Coast Survey has been unable to comply with such requests owing to the pressure of its own work.

the pressure of its own work.

Dr. R. A. Harris of the Coast Survey devised the plans for the new machine now being constructed. He has taken suggestions from the two instruments now in existence and hopes to produce one which will combine the good features of both. of both.

of both.

The employment of mechanical apparatus for doing work usually performed by the human mind is more extensively seen in the Government scientific departments than any other place in the country.

The multipleir and dividing reaching reaching the country of the country The multiplying and dividing machine for example, is a great saver of time and mental labor -not to mention its absolute accuracy. The machine declines to make mistakes, and if the operator tries to make seven go into six, will ring a bell in protest Practically all the adding in the Govern-ment's coast survey work is done by ma-chines. Where the column contains threequarters of a million figures, as frequently happens in the tide computations, the saving in mental effort is very considerable

New Church Member Aged 100.

Mrs. Catherine Baker of Delaware, Obio has joined the Methodist Church at the age of 100. She walked to and from the church She weighs 87 pounds, cats three square meals a day and sleeps well. In honer of becoming a church member she has had her photograph taken for the first time in her life.

Events in Society and Other Matters of Interes to Women

STRIKERS CAMPING OUT.

900 IDLE READING IRON WORKEIS IN TENTS ON AN ISLAND.

They Expect to Number 1.000 by July 1 -Wives and Children Left at Home-The Camp Ruled by the Strike Leader - They May Star

There Till Fall -Routine of the Camp Life READING, Pa., June 15. - The first American camp of strikers in Pennsylvania is now fully established on Fritz's Island, a tract of about fifteen acres, in the Schuykill River, three miles below Reading, About 300 men, striking employees of the Reading Iron Company, are already in the tents, and additions are made daily to their number.

There is every evidence of a long strike. and as fast as men can make their arrangements they will leave town and go into camp, so that by July 1 it is expected that 1,000 idle men at least will be living in the tents rented. Houses in town are being given up and arrangements are being made for the comfort and support of the women and children who will remain in town while the men folks are absent in camp. No women are to be allowed in the camp except in the afternoon.

Strict rules have been drawn up for Camp Flynn, named in honor of J. H. Flynn, the man sent to Reading from Pittsburg to take charge of the labor trouble. He has the reputation of never having lost a strike, but it is generally admitted that he is up against a very hard proposition now, as the iron company is not likely to make any attempt to open the mills before fall, if then.

Breakfast is served at 7 A. M. Each ent mess serves meals for from six to eight men. Provisions are served from
the commissary. Broad and butter, coffee
and fried potatocs and fresh fish generally
form the breakfast. Meat and vegetables,
with bread and coffee, make up the dinner,
Potatoes with jackets on, bread and butter
and fresh fish are served for supper. This
bill of fare of course varies. Fresh country
eggs are brought in by the farmers, and
are cheap enough to be served for
breakfast. Ham and bacon, beans, meat
and fresh vegetables are liberally served,
Organizer Flynn brings provisions into
camp by the drayload. A favorite supper
for the strikers is potato soup and boiled
cabbage, bread and coffee, but the men
say that when not at work, they do not eight men. Provisions are served from say that when not at work, they do not say that when heavy food. On Sundays require much heavy food. On Sundays the men have chicken for dinner, the fowls being sold at wholesale rates by the farmers. Suckers and catfish are caught in

ers. Suckers and catfish are caught in the river. Bass will be in season soon. One of the best springs of pure water in the country is near the camp and there is a plentiful supply. The river furnishes excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Very large trees give ample shade. A large flag pole was raised bearing the Stars and Stripes with two large white streamers lettered "Independence" and "Here tall Victory." The iron workers, engineers and other trades of the United States are contributing a great deal of money for the support of the camp and the families of the strikers, but this does not nearly make up for the \$125,000 in wages paid out to these men by the company every month.

The men in camp do their own laundry work at the river side. The camp streets are named after the various strike leaders. No tramps are allowed to enter and hoodlums are ordered off. men with union cards are received, but the idea is to keep Camp Flynn exclusively for this strike of iron workers.

The programme for a religious service last Sunday fell through, but the Rev. Addison Kutz is expected to deliver the first sermon in camp next Sunday. This will save the men the trouble of walking Mass meetings are held under the trees nearly every afternoon and reports received from the various idle mills. Speeches are delivered by the walking delegates and by visiting labor leaders. One of the best addresses delivered thus far was by o the city churches.

When the news reached camp that the when the news reached cally street mill attempt to open the big Oley street mill had failed, three cheers were given, but the man were not surprised. They knew the men were not surprised. They knew that not enough men would respond to the company's call. Notices have been sent out from camp to the citizens of Reading to pay no heed to begars soliciting aid in their behalf. The strikers are weil supplied

and so are their families. Men asking aims must show their union cards, otherwise they are to be looked on as impostors.

No baseball is allowed on Sunday in the camp ground and Farmer Fritz's green fields on the island will be amply protected. Concerts, card parties, ball tossing, quoits, foot racing, jumping, cricket and other pas-times form abundant amusement for the men when not in meeting, preparing their meals or cleaning up their tents. Swimming races will take place in warmer weather.

As yet the strikers sleep under blankets. They take turns in keeping up the fires. Men who made from \$60 to \$50 a month are earning nothing now. Many of the 2,600 on strike who had no desire to go into camp have left to secure jobs in other parts of the State. Said one of the strikers in

parts of the State. Said one of the strikers in in camp:
"I don't know how long this novelty will be interesting to us. We know that the wages we are losing now are lost forever, but it is a matter of principle. We'd all rather work than be idle, of course, but all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Some of us have not had a picnic like this in years. We'd enjoy it much more though if there was no strike. You see, we take a pride in those fine mills up in the city and

if there was no strike. You see, we take a pride in those fine mills up in the city and we'd have more real fun if the works were going. But as they are not we are trying to have all the fun we can.

"We make merry, but naturally it is not the real thing. We thank our friends for assistance, but we remember their kindness of heart with the fact that we are taking money earned by others. But we'd do the same thing for them, for the principle of the thing. Werlingmen are big hearted, and kind, if propie know how to reach their hearts.

reach their hearts.
"Or course we're werry for the strike, "Of course we're worry for the strike, but that wont start the mills. We expect 1,000 men in the tents before the Fourth of July. We have all the volunteer doctors we need to keep us in good health, but there is not much danger of any one getting slok here. We don't want anything intoxicating in camp if we can help it. Disorderly men or women are likely to be thrown overboard if they venture too near. It wont do city thieves much good to rob the farmers near our camp, if we to rob the farmers near our camp, if we get at them. We are bound to protect the people or we might be blamed.

"While we are having a happy-go-lucky time of it about the tents and on the river

we would like every man to keep himself above suspicion and in thoroughly good condition. We are receiving books and condition. We are receiving books and papers and there is plenty to read. Of course nearly all the men smoke. I guess we'll all be pretty tired of fresh fish before we're through with this proposition. We'll soon have regular hours for going to sleep, but after 9 o'clock there must be silence for those who want to sleep. As the came grows larger the rules will be stricter, and as the river is wide and deep and with a swift current it will be of good sanitary use for the camp."

PAINTING BLACK EYES. It Is an Established Business Now and So Doesn't Need Advertising.

"The painting of blackened eyes, of whi you hear little nowadays," said a man of e-perience, "s so well established a business no sign which I just passed aroused memories

sign which I just passed aroused memories of earlier days within me. It was merely the name of a man who does this kind of paiding with the brief announcement. Black eyes painted."

"Some years ago such a simple statement was not enough to enable one in that business to live. The artist whose calling this sign declared is the same man who some years but is used to have a place on an avenue faither west, and in front of that old office he used to have an expansive and gorgeous sign when have an expansive and gorgeous sign when told his accomplishments in the phrasecost which the only Tody Hamilton afterward perfected in describing the charms of the best that Barnum offered.